

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2982 - 2983

Chapter 2982

Is that the gold species?

George Han can't fight insecure battles. Why does he do this?

Why did he keep holding the gold seed tightly in his hand?

Could it be that all the assurance lies in what you are holding in your hand? !

The golden seed is the inner alchemy of the King of Youming, and the seal of the earth comes from the King of Youming. It seems logical to break him with his power.

Thinking of this, the pangolin suddenly got up. Then, he walked a few steps in front of George Han and gently broke his clenched hand.

The golden stone suddenly appeared in front of the pangolin.

As the pangolin's energy slowly entered, the light of the golden stone suddenly burst into brilliant light, and the pangolin's eyes were full of joy, and the mouth was slightly open.

This breath...

As one of the Earth Spirit Orbs, although they don't know the other Four Orbs, they have the same roots and have the same perception of each other.

As for the golden bead in front of me, the pangolin seems to be...

"Perhaps, it is really George Han's grasp."

"Can you help me?" The pangolin looked at the evil glutton on the side.

"Hmm!" It raised its head and whispered, as if willing.

"Okay, together." As soon as the pangolin's voice fell, the energy in his hand was directly urged to maximize it, and the golden seed suddenly became more radiant.

The evil gluttony roared, and in the next second, a chaotic air between the mouths suddenly followed.

With the combination of the two forces, the light of the gold species reached its peak, and the entire cave was shining extremely brightly.

And as the light reached its extreme, the most central gold species gradually restarted beating like a heart, and its frequency became faster and faster.

“Brother, work harder.” With a shout, the pangolin once again increased its energy, and the evil glutton behind it suddenly became more fierce.

“Bang-bang-bang!” The

heart beats faster and faster, opening more and more, and the cold sweat on the pangolin’s body is also flowing more and more, even the evil gluttony at this time can’t help but feel tired. “Bang!”

Suddenly, the whole heart stopped beating, and the anti-buddha was generally still.

But just a moment later, with a crisp sound, a crack began to appear on the heart, and then, the crack became bigger and bigger, until a mung bean the size of a pea bean appeared in the heart. The most central.

“What is this?” The pangolin frowned.

“Hmm!”

Just when the pangolin was startled, the voice of the evil glutton sounded timely behind him. It was obvious that the evil glutton was reminding the pangolin not to be distracted.

“I know.” The pangolin nodded suddenly, and then used its own energy to drive the power of the evil gluttonous chaos, and continued to spur the gold seed.

As the two beasts joined forces again, the mung bean also emitted a faint green light, and was slowly sent to George Han in the package of pangolin energy.

When the green light reached George Han’s body, it was obvious for the pangolin to see that George Han’s limbs at this time were gradually softening, and the earth-black face gradually returned to whiteness and color.

“Effective!” The

pangolin exclaimed with joy, as if telling George Han, as if telling the evil glutton.

When the morning sun spilled in through the gap in the window, a drop of rock water on the top of the cave slowly dripped down, just hitting George Han’s face.

The muscles on George Han’s face twitched slightly. The next second, George Han opened his mouth slightly, and then moved his feet again, everything was as usual.

However, when he tried to move his hand, he suddenly opened his eyes and sat up.

“Look for this again?” The pangolin smiled softly.

Looking around, he was walking in from outside the cave, holding something in his hand and pointed at George Han.

But when George Han saw what was in his hand, he couldn't help but frown...

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Because what the pangolin is holding at this time is still like a heart in shape, which is somewhat similar to the previous gold species, but the color is completely different.

Green can even be said to be cyan.

A cyan color similar to that of bronze.

“Don't be surprised or doubt, it's the gold seed you got back.” The pangolin said, and handed it to George Han.

After taking this thing, George Han frowned to the extreme. If it weren't for a pangolin and said it was, if it wasn't for the shape of a pangolin, it was indeed exactly the same as the gold seed he got last night. George Han really felt that it had been dropped. Bag.

“This is a golden seed?” George Han raised his head and looked at the pangolin, with question marks all over his face.

The pangolin smiled bitterly: “Yes, it is. Do you think it is weird?”

Weird?

Of course it's weird. When I came back, it was all fine, with a faint golden light, but when I closed my eyes and then opened my eyes, it has become like this. You have to say that this is just planed out of the ground. The antique George Han also absolutely believes.

However, if the pangolin said this, I am afraid that there must be his reason. After thinking about it, George Han did not make a sound, waiting for the pangolin to express his doubts.

“Last night, I was the one who helped you heal with the evil glutton. You have been holding the gold seed in your hand. You should just want to tell me that this is the key to saving you, right?” the pangolin asked softly.

George Han nodded: “That's right.” Since

the King of Youming can use his body energy to seal himself, then George Han believes that there must be an antidote on his body, just like a poisonous snake bites a person. There must be a reason for the cure of drugs.

George Han believes that this key thing is the golden seed.

This is the key point for storing all its energy, even the power of the seal should be emitted from here.

Therefore, George Han dared to act like this.

“I have been holding it in my hand, just want to tell you, grasp the word.” The

pangolin nodded. After this was confirmed by George Han, I was at least happy. After all, I have been following this guy for so long. Learn to do it.” I felt a primitive breath belonging to the Five Elements Divine Stone.” Pangolin said.

“You mean, it is really a golden rough stone?” George Han said nervously.

The pangolin frowned and nodded: “Although the five-element sacred stone has different properties, it has the same root and the same root, and it can be considered as a feeling for each other. On this basis, this so-called golden species does count.”

Hearing this Then, George Han wondered: “What does it mean to count?”

“Theoretically speaking, the power of the original stone is extremely powerful. Now you add me, and you have a total of four. Can you recall what are the characteristics of them?” asked the pangolin. road.

What are the characteristics?

This question has stumped George Han. When it comes to their respective characteristics, George Han is naturally talking about it. After all, the four attributes are different, and the characteristics are naturally different.

But if there is any similarity between them, George Han really can't think of it for a while.

However, just when the pangolin was about to speak, George Han suddenly thought: “Each kind of stone seems to require only a little external force to burst out infinite power.” The

pangolin nodded: “The original stone itself is weak. Without the urging of external force, it is no different from ordinary things, but its value is better than just a little force, it will stimulate it in exchange for countless times the strength of the original stone, and even... a stronger original stone can be combined with I'm the same as an adult.”

George Han agreed with this point: “Yes.”

“So last night and when I was healing you, I knew that you were in a very serious condition, so I even called the evil gluttons over to help. Follow In terms of normal procedures, the force of our combined efforts will spur it, and it will bring a great return of rough power, but...” Speaking of this, the pangolin looked at George Han suspiciously.

“But what?”

The pangolin sighed: “From then on, a series of weirdness appeared.”